

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Neutral in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

VOL. 2.

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The Bethel Courier.

JAMES NUTTING, Proprietor.

N. T. TRUE, Editor.

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BETHEL, ME.

Poetry.

An Evening Voice.

By RALPH A. LENSOW.

O'er mellow wood and mournful stream

The shades of evening pause and fall,

The distant echoes dimly call,

Like voices in a dream.

The spirit of the dying day

Sits with soft wave the gleamy grass.

Each flower bears the spirit's pass.

And what its whisper say!

"Take, darlings, take my farewell kiss;

Another happy day will shine,

With morning smiles as bright as mine,

With evening hush as this.

But will it make you fade more fast,

O pale your bloom, or dim your glow,

To leave that one who loved you so

Is buried in the past?"

The sun sinks down beneath the hill,

From peak to peak, from hole to hole,

Dies out the golden aureole,

And night comes grey and chill—

Beckoning the gentle spirit on.

The plaintive wail, doom'd to die;

Redoubles the drowsy flow'ers lie

Of the sweet presence gone.

O, fond hearts lost with passing pain!

O, slighted smiles that once were ours!

O, loved, that in our happiest hours

May never share again!

Let me ask the simple question—

What must the man do who has the

talent and the will to engage in the

toil of research, desirous of nothing

more than the means of accomplish-

ing his object without any special ad-

vantage to himself? Is there any

means by which he can procure the

useful instruments?—by which he

can pay the expense of a journey?

When his researches have been made

are there any means by which he can

publish them for the honor of his

country and for the benefit of man-

kind? I know of none. It is true

we have periodicals which will receive

some light and unimportant articles,

requiring little expenditure to bring

them out, but when a paper contain-

ing the results of a great deal of la-

bor and requiring expensive engrav-

ings is offered it will be rejected—it

must be rejected, as the periodical it-

self has not the means of executing

it. What then must the savant of

the United States do that his re-

searches may be made and published?

He must, in the first place, purchase

instruments at his own cost, conduct

his own experiments at his own ex-

pense, travel if his subject requires

it, paying a small tax for correspond-

ence and postage, and finally, to save

himself the credit of his labors, must

pay all the expenses of publication

In how many cases under these cir-

cumstances does it occur that foreign

countries are the first to know and

publish what of value has been achiev-

ed among us, and transfer to their

own credit that which should have

appeared as the grace, the ornament

of our own country, merely because

they are willing to publish in a hand-

some and creditable manner without

appearing as the grace, the ornament

of our own country, merely because

they are willing to publish in a hand-

some and creditable manner without

appearing as the grace, the ornament

of our own country, merely because

they are willing to publish in a hand-

two eyes. It shows, also, we do not

see an object in itself, but the mind

contemplates an image on the retina,

and always associates an object, of

such a figure, attitude, distance, and

color, as will produce that image by

reflected pencils of light. If this

image on the retina can be produced

without the object, as in the phanta-

smo, then there is a perfect optical

illusion, and an object is seen where

it is not. Nay, more, the mind does

not contemplate a mere luminous im-

age, but that image produces an un-

known physiological impression on

the brain. It follows that, if the

nerves can be diseased, or by the force

of imagination, take on this action, a

palpable impression is made without

either object or picture. As this

would be most likely to occur when

actual objects are excluded, as in the

night, we have an explanation of the

scenery of dreams, and the occasional

"apparitions" to waking dreams.

The marbler too, has a picture

stamped on the sensorium, by the

sight of his victim, which ever we

know vibrations when actual pictures

are excluded by darkness.

from shrinking, the veins from cramb-

ling, and the bones from aching.—

In their view it was to physical life

the one thing needful, and it must

be freely used in every case of pain

and suffering. At another period

men have considered Alcohol a dire

curse to both body and mind. In

their view it is ruinous to physical

health, destructive to life and blast-

ing to the mind, and they have called

it aqua mortis, water of death.—

While during the lapse of ages there

have been changes in the views and

feelings of men in regard to some

things, which appertain to human

existence and human happiness, there

has been not the least change in

respect to the remedy to supply the

defect of human nature. The views

and feelings of men have been the

same in all ages. The people of ov-

er period have not called it the aqua

Vite and the people of another time

called it aqua mortis. In the view

of one and all of every age it has

been as the aqua mortis. No value

has been attached to it. But it has

been considered of not the least ben-

efit to suffering humanity. There

has existed fixed and permanent feel-

ings of aversion against it. This

feeling has been propagated from

age to age, and all changes of for-

tune and amid all convulsions and

revolutions. It has been transmitted

from generation to generation, with

all the fixedness and invariableness

of light, or heat, or hydrogen or oxy-

gen. There has been not the least

intermission in this feeling for nearly

six thousand years. In respect to

this one thing the people of one age

have been neither better, nor worse than

the people of another age. There

has not been with any the least cause

to possess, to nurture and to exhibit

a Platonic spirit. This aversion to

the remedy to supply the defect of

human nature, is very strong. It is

not only universal, and has existed

in all ages, but it is exceedingly vi-

Some poet has sketched the dire con-

dition in plain verse:—

"See round the walls a sturdy circle stands

In deep array, and spreads in radiant bands

Mark! the shrill trumpet sends a martial

sound,

And prancing horses shake the solid ground,

The surly drums beat terrible from afar,

With all the dread music of war:

From the drawn sword effulgent flames

arise

Flash o'er the plains and lighten to the

skies

The horses' hoofs, the fields and clouds

are ablaze,

Glow formidably bright, and shiver with

death:

In fiery storms descends a murderous

shower,

Thick flash the lightnings, fierce the thund-

erous roar

Swift rush the bills with many a fiery

word

Tear the huge stones or rend the steadiest

ground

Death smites aloft her dart, and over her

prey

Gigantic walking, marks in blood her

way."

This opposition to the uniting the

divine with the human gave rise to

terrible scenes of carnage on the eve

of St. Bartholomew, among the Wal-

denses in the valley of Piedmont, in

Germany during the reign of Ferdi-

nand II, in Poland under the reign

of the formidable Sigismund III, in

Portugal when Alphonsus III occu-

pied the throne, and in England when

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The Bethel Courier

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 1, 1900.

ARE YOU INSURED? It hardly seems the sort of good policy to allow our buildings to go uninsured. In reading the papers we are surprised to see the large number of fires at uninsured buildings, many too, when the policy has just run out. We thought at one time we would do so, but we could not sleep quietly for fear of fire, and we have been insured in the old Monmouth Co. for twenty years. This leads us to enquire—Where are you insured? This leads us to advise our friends to get insured in our own State, although there are excellent companies abroad. We have several permanent and sound companies acting on the most economical principles. The experience of our community for twelve years past we trust, will make people more cautious in this matter, where they get insured. Distrust that company of high pretension and get insured in one that has stood the test of time.

THE DROUGHT which continues so persistently at a time when rain seems to be specially needed for bales a light crop of hay in this vicinity. We would suggest to our farmers who may be so situated, to sow corn in drills for fall and winter fodder. This has not been practiced much in this vicinity, but it is found from experience that a large amount of fodder can be obtained from an acre. Probably any time before the 15th of June would be early enough. Although it is somewhat difficult to cure corn for winter use, yet when a man has to pay a high price for hay in the spring when a hundred of hay does not look half so large to him as it does in haying time, he can afford to pay a little special attention to obtain anything that will serve to support his cattle. The southern corn is better to sow for fall, and our northern corn will doubtless prove the best for drying.

Raise all the roots you can.

WE have been examining some specimens of muck sent to us from Norwich. It proves to be perfectly saturated with corpses and alms. Such muck cannot be fit for any soil. Farmers recognize by experience differences in the quality of muck. Where it is saturated with water from the adjacent soil and rocks in which there is sulphur, clay and iron, it forms a soil that is injurious to vegetation. It can only be corrected by the use of lime, which should be dissolved in salt water and thoroughly mixed with it.

SERENADE.—During our sound sleep one night last week, there came stealing over our senses of hearing the sound of sweet music, both vocal and instrumental. It truly bewildered us for a time, but waking up we heard a quartette of just such music as we are always willing to pay for. We suspect the party that gave it, live in this village. They have our best thanks.

We suspect that the same elation consisting of Messrs. Barker, Grover, Hapley & Burkett, were the ones that visited the Sub. last Monday etc., and there discussed some of the best music which it has been his fortune to hear for a long time.

OUR correspondents Delta and Beta are after us with a pretty sharp stick. Whenever our faults are pointed out, we make it a rule to believe at least one half of what they say, and do our best to amend. We would say here that among our correspondents there are many who have been our pupils and whose communications from different sections of the country allude to us personally. We have admitted these allusions occasionally, though not at all times in accordance with the best taste. We, however, do not intend to be quite so formal in this matter as our more staid city contemporaries, but wish to render the *Courier* locally interesting as possible.

MASON, MAY 24th, 1900.

MR. EDITOR:—I came to this place this morning with two little girls for the purpose of catching some fishes, but my success has been such, thus far, that I had much rather be a fisher of men than a fisher of trout.

The streets in this town are well laid out. There are some very fine "Country seats." The most stupendous works must have been formed before Bethel was conceived. It is known that this place was owned and built in part by an honest democrat of the Jackson school, who loved the people, and though he built them no "synagogue"—loved them and built them a great hall, the next good thing in order.

No bite yet. The fish must be very scarce; never mind, I am sitting on the green bank, and listening to the singing of birds, but what is all this? Doctor, compared with the melody of your voice? This reminds me of what a good lady said of Dr. True, "What a pity that a man of so much knowledge should not have a smoother channel of communication." We can bear with these critics, Doctor, when we know that so many prefer sound to sense. (Ah, friend Beta, if you knew how much has had to run through that same channel, you would not wonder that it is rough and splintery, sometimes, En.)

11 o'clock A. M.—Still no bite. I am beginning to think that a man who will continue to fish without success, is either very patient, or the whole fishing establishment may be defined as a pole with a string at one end, and a fool at the other. Angling at best is downright deception; when we put the hook down with the bait upon it the trout thinks that we honestly intend to feed him. He in good faith accepts of the dinner, when suddenly he is flapping upon the bank feeling like a fish out of water.

Byron hits all anglers, as well as Walton in the lures—

"And angling too, that solitary vice,
Whatever John's Walton sings, or says;
The quaint old, crafty conceits, in his
gullet
Should have a hook, and a small trout to pull it."

This poet said in scorn of the cruel manner he used the five bait with which he caught his pike—Walton would keep a frog alive if he could. He tells us how, and we shudder at the cruelty. "I say, put your hook, I mean the arming wire, through his mouth and out at his gills; and with a fine needle and silk sew the upper part of his leg to the arming wire of your hook—in so doing use him as though you loved him, that is, harm him as little as possible that he may live the longer." No doubt we all join in the earnest wish of Byron—that he—

"could conceivably in his gut
May have a hook and a small trout to pull it."

Here I leave angling and return to Bethel charging all my errors upon Delta. If he is right in what he says of Bethel, I am right in what I say of Mason.

Yours truly,

Beta.

[We are sorry, our correspondent, Beta, should not obtain one bite. It would have changed his tone very essentially even if he did not catch a fish. We remember reading the account of the first trip of the cars over the Western Railroad. When the long train of jolting passengers, approached a river they saw a man fishing from the rocks, and so intent was he that he never looked up to see the cars, thinking one glorious nibble of more consequence than all the cars in the land. Persevere till you catch one trout and you will feel as if you had performed a great act. You will always remember it. Ed.]

The Ellsworth Farmer says that it has a specimen of coral rock, found in a field in the town of Eden, some distance from the sea shore. The rock to which the coral is attached is not a sea rock.

Typographical Sketches—No. 2

Over in the corner, near the foreman's desk, raised on a platform three or four inches to compensate for the extreme shortness of his not over straight legs, stood the philosopher and critic of the office. Let's look at our philosopher a moment. His distinguishing features of person were:—Very short in stature, very red hair, and a very prominent nasal organ. He was of New York German extraction and consequently had a special fondness for "lager beer," and Bologna sausages. He rejoiced in the euphonious cognomen of John Gunderberg.

John was a great (in his own opinion) theatrical critic. On the first night of any new "star" at the "Boston," "Musical," or "National," John was sure to be present; and next day the entire corps of compositors were sure to be bored by one of John's long-drawn criticisms. John could tell who made the greatest "hit" of the season in "Hamlet," or "Boulevard Furies," and he would compare, with a nicety that was truly admirable, the best "points" of Forest, and Davenport, John Ward of the "Boston," and Warren of the "Musical," and so on through the whole list of celebrities. But John's crowning triumph was reserved for the time when the celebrated French tragedienne, Mile. Rachel appeared. Now John was a possible English scholar, but his special weakness was the "language"—and particularly the French language.

It is well known that Mile. Rachel's plays were all rendered in French, and when John heard of her engagement he was almost frantic with joy and immediately bought copies of all her plays, and secured tickets for the whole series of representations. She appeared. The whole city was wild with excitement, and loved to praise of the wonderful Rachel, but no one person made more noise than our John. At length, another "jour," with myself, yielding to the pressure of excitement, accompanied John on an evening to hear the far famed little Jewess—John all the time assuming that we should be delighted. The play was "Monsieur de Saint," and no doubt it was very beautifully and poetically enacted; but it was all the Dutchies of Dutch to us, and we told John as much, and however, continued to clap his hands until they must have been blistered, and bowed him self house out of pure enthusiasm, and concluded by exclaiming himself generally to try to make us appreciate the great actress; it was all in vain, and from that day on the present we have held in very moderate estimate Mile. Rachel in particular, and "French affairs" generally.

One little incident which occurred some time after, will illustrate John's knowledge of the French language. One day we had a batch of Paris, France, correspondence, to "set up," in which, among other French phrases, occurred the common one *qui vive*. It was suggested among the hands, privately, of course, to get John to pronounce some of the phrases, and this one in particular, as some dated to doubt his proficiency in the language. Accordingly, when the proof reader came to that phrase he appeared puzzled and finally called upon John to pronounce it. All hands were on tip toe for the denouement. John marched up and eyed the knotty phrase for a moment.

"What is it," asked the proof reader.

"Why," said John pompously, its *le zis*, of course." The shout that then and there went up would have done credit to a political mass meeting. "A *le zis*" went round for many a day.

DESERTIVE FIRE. The village of Monmouth, Piscataway county, was almost entirely destroyed by fire, last Sunday. About forty buildings, including the only church in the place, two public houses, the post office, stores, &c., were destroyed. The fire caught in a stable connected with the Monmouth House.

For the Courier.

Dentistry.

Dentistry is divided into two distinct branches—surgical and mechanical. Surgical dentistry relates particularly to the treatment of the natural teeth and the adjacent organs, whether for their restoration, preservation, or removal. By mechanical dentistry, is meant the art of constructing and applying artificial teeth.

Very little was known concerning their importance. The state of things was simply this: if a tooth ached, it must be extracted. No means were taken to prevent decay, and the whole dental arch, was left to the free will and disposition of time and tide. As time journeyed and new men came on to the stage, men who were not content merely with what their fathers knew, it became apparent that the teeth bore most intimate relations to other parts of the system, it being clearly demonstrated that many of the "ills which flesh is heir to," were traceable to an abnormal condition of these organs. In view of these facts and convinced of the necessity of a thorough investigation, several members of the medical profession, determined to devote their whole attention to the study of their functions, and their relations. Others followed in their footsteps, until mere surmises became practical certainties. At first it was simply a matter of experiment, no certain result could be promised. (Now the properly educated Dentist, can, it applied to in season, prevent the decay of the teeth, and, in most cases even where caries have penetrated far into their internal structure, restore them to their original shape, and ensure their preservation for years. Or, where through neglect the natural organs have been suffered to waste away, thereby causing a great deal of unnecessary pain and suffering, he can furnish his patient with a set of artificial teeth, which in appearance and utility, nearly equal those which nature designed.

Experience has in some sections been the order of the day. Mercenary proclivities, with no desire but self aggrandizement, have traveled the country, and by their specious promises fairly stolen the people's money. Dentistry has been of inestimable advantage to the partakers of its benefits. *Charlatanism or Quackery*, has been an unmitigated curse. It is high time the people should take this matter in hand, cast the difference and place the cypher as ordinarily.

It is due to the profession to say that they have no fellowship whatever with these *egregious mountebanks*. The American Dentist, educated in the school of professional integrity, and manly competition, is shocked at the low trickery seen, not only at the door of these humbugs, but through all their apartments, and in their very actions, apparently for the purpose of convincing the public that Charlatanism is the true element of a good practitioner. Show-cases, cases containing horrid figures of jaws open and smiling, and a few gross of teeth filled with lead, and smeared over with gold or forced bronze, are as common in some sections, as the simple brass door-plate, which, says Mr. A. or B. r sides here.

An article may be expected occasionally, treating more particularly of the different branches of Dentistry. An endeavor will be made to avoid the use of technicalities, as much as possible, much only to satisfy and serve to leave the reader in a haze of doubt.

CHARLES C. BARKER.
Bethel, May 30th, 1900

Sleep growing successful in Arundel, Mr. Elbert, of Houlton, having obtained from a last June lamb eight pounds of wool at a recent shearing.

We learn that the cut worm is doing considerable damage in this vicinity.

We are permitted to copy the following from a letter received from Parker C. & Buchanan B. Burbank, of Shelburne, N. H., who have gone to the gold region, to engage in Surveying and Engineering. It will not fail to interest their numerous friends in this vicinity.

FORT KEARNEY, May 15, 1900.
We are now ten days, (300 miles) from St. Joseph, and all well. We do not feel at all fatigued by the journey. Up to this point we have passed over a rich rolling prairie—deserted of trees, and in some places, for thirty miles, along our route, destitute of water. The weather however has been very fine, and we have traveled without the slightest inconvenience. We are constantly passing trains on their way to California. The fourth day out we passed 101 horses and yesterday 700 neat cattle on their way to the same place. You can imagine what a dust we had to pass through. The emigration this spring is immense, forming almost an entire train from St. Joseph, westward. Among the emigrants are large numbers of women and children. In our party to night are five well educated young ladies on their way 'out west,' with the intention of teaching school.

The Platte is a noble river—rather small at this time, but quite broad and filled with beautiful islands. On our first night out two of our mules broke away and we had a race of five miles to make them. The process of 'catching a mule' on the open prairie is about as delicate, exciting and difficult as that of killing a Coon in a dark room on the south side of July. We enjoy camping out exceedingly. We hear that Indians have killed a party on the Smoky Hill route—but apprehend no danger from them here, though we are seeing them every day. We expect to be in Golden City in about ten days, when we will examine our field notes, and give you some thoughts as well as distances.

Accidents. On Saturday, at West Bethel, Mr. Pillsbury, a brakeman of the Grand Trunk Road, while attempting to shackle the cars, had his head caught between the "buffers," the blow forcing in the skull over his left eye so as to fracture it and press in several places. He came on in the cars, to this city, where the fractured portion of his skull were removed, chloroform having been administered, and on Sunday was doing well and hopes were entertained that he might recover. His escape from instant death was most remarkable.

TRANSCRIPT.

We have long been surprised that no safer method for shackling cars has been invented. It is an operation constantly fraught with danger, exposing the employee to the crushing power of the cars should he make a mistake. The operation has to be done in a moment so that if a mistake is made there is no time to rectify it. We think it time that the present clumsy mode should give way to something better.

The Bridgton Reporter states that on May 22d, the jewelry shop of Messrs F. B. & J. H. Caswell was entered and the best watches some eighteen in number, a quantity of bracelets, watch chains, and various other articles of jewelry were taken, to the amount of some two or three hundred dollars. The rogues next proceeded to the stable of Mr. Benjamin Walker and stole his horse.

On Sunday, May 20th, at 3 P. M., Eden Simmons of Yarmouth, and Philip Tibbets of Frankfort, left Bates Island for Yarmouth, in a boat loaded with lobsters, the wind blowing a gale. They were seen about half an hour afterwards off Steve Island, since which time nothing has been heard of them, and it is supposed the boat was swamped and both were drowned.

We had a little rain yesterday.

THE organization of the U. B. Society took place on the evening of Wednesday last, and the following Officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing quarter:

W. C. Frye, President.
A. V. Staples, Vice Pres.
V. V. Twitchell, Sec.
N. T. True, Permanent Treas.
W. R. Wood, Special Treas.
N. T. True, Librarian.

A. V. Staples, } Com. on Res.
G. A. Robertson, }
The meetings are to be held every Wednesday evening, at the Academy Hall, at 7-15 o'clock.

The members are unanimous for having a grand Lyceum, and take this opportunity to extend a cordial invitation to all friends of Oratory for their aid.
Per Order,
V. V. TWITCHELL, Sec.

THE Japanese presents to the United States were opened at Washington on Friday last, for inspection, and then transferred to the Naval Commissioners to be delivered privately to the President in the name of his imperial Majesty the Tycoon. The articles are of a most magnificent description—saddles, richly embroidered and embossed with gold and silver, bed curtains and bed screens, similar to those used by the princes of Japan, and ingeniously elaborated swords, such as are worn by the princes in Japan, superior to any ever manufactured either in this country or France; paper hangings, ornamented with gold; lacquered ware, including writing cases, and a lot of valuable miscellaneous articles—all of them exhibiting most refined taste and advanced artistic skill, and superior to any which have been brought to this country from Asia. This is the opinion of those who have had the privilege of minutely examining these valuable presents.

DROWNED. We learn from the Oxford Democrat that a little son of Mr. Miliken of Waterford, was drowned in the pond near the old Norway road, while fishing week before last. He was standing on a rock, when he slipped in the water and was found in an upright position, his head but little below the surface. A boy who was with him passed him a fishing rod, but he took no notice of it.

A violent storm which over Washington on Sunday, notwithstanding the mansion of Judge Douglas. The rain, which was pouring in torrents, damaged nearly every room in the house. Elegant carpets, furniture, paintings, &c., were completely ruined. The matter is made worse by the fact that Judge D. is lying very ill with a throat disease.

We learn from the Oxford Democrat that Samuel Dudley of Waterford committed suicide by drowning, on Sunday 26th inst. He declined attending the funeral of a niece, which occurred on that day, on the plea of ill health, but as the funeral procession passed the cemetery, he walked down to his mill took off and hung up his coat, and plunged into the pond. He was about 50 years of age.

Mr. Ezekiah P. S. Olson, of West Sumner, has a sheep whose increase in 13 1/2 months was eight sheep and lambs. Last year she produced twin lambs, and this year each of the three bore twins. This is profitable breeding.

OXYGENATED BITTERS. We have frequent occasion to speak of this remarkable medicine, because we have full faith in its excellence, and know of many instances where it has performed almost miraculous cures. It is principally indicated as an antidote for dyspepsia, indigestion, and numerous disorders of the stomach. It was discovered and perfected by a regular physician, after years of research and practical experience in medicine. It is entirely unlike all other specifics with which we are acquainted, and extracts the disease by its very roots, leaving no vestige behind. Sold by all respectable druggists in the United States.—*Flag of Our Union.*

Confirming the above in every particular, we have only to say that the remedy referred to is too well known to render it necessary to add a word in commendation.

The Bethel Courier.

MAILS.

Mails close as follows:—
To Portland, 10 A. M.
To Island Pond, 4 P. M.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Arriving train leaves Bethel for Portland at 10 30 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 4 1-2 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. and 1 3/4 P. M., in the following churches:—
First Cong., Rev. Mr. WOODBURN.
Second, Rev. Mr. GARDNER.
Universalist, Rev. Mr. HAYES.

MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.
Every evening at 6 1/2 o'clock, at the vestry in the Church, Tuesday evenings. Prayer Meeting—Saturday evenings.

The people of Rutland, Vt., have been excited about the death of a Mrs. Allen and a Mr. Wedden. Dr. Allen the husband of Mrs. Allen is supposed to have poisoned both for the sake of possessing himself of Mrs. Wedden, with whom he is said to have been criminally intimate.

The Anasagaticook House has recently been enlarged and improved, and now contains about 30 rooms. It will be open for company next week.

The Road Commissioner has opened High Street with an elevated grade. It will be a great accommodation to that part of the village. We wonder that a more appropriate name had not been selected for this street.

Seven houses and 850,000 worth of lumber were burnt at Quebec on Saturday last.

The KENNERLY JOURNAL comes to us in a new dress—second to none for neatness. It is conducted with ability.

A man was killed in Broadway, New York, on Thursday, by the pole of an omnibus, which struck him in the side. It was the result of an accident.

The Hartford (Conn.) *Times* says in that region the promise of fruit was never more abundant.

Masonic.

There will be a public Assembly of the order of
FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS
on the 11th June 1900, on which occasion the Hall will be used for the purpose of holding a public assembly of the order of the Grand Lodge of the State of Vermont, and the Grand Master, Joseph H. Hammond, with other officers of the Grand Lodge, will be present. All persons interested are invited to attend. The exercises will commence at 9 o'clock, precisely.

For Order of the
Bethel, June 1, 1900. Com. of Arrangements.

Oxygenated Bitters.

A Query. Why will you suffer? Dyspepsia is a brief but comprehensive term for the numerous diseases which affect the stomach, liver, and in most the whole innervation. Until Dr. Green discovered this Oxygenated Bitters, medical science was at a loss and had exhausted itself in fruitless efforts to cure this disease. The Dyspeptic need suffer no longer with a disease that is always painful, and frequently a fatal affliction.

This unique and peculiar compound with its instantly curative powers as the disease exists. Had it not this power, such testimony as follows would not be given in its favor.

Valuable Testimony in favor of the Oxygenated Bitters.

Witnesses, D. C. June 19
Having made use of the Oxygenated Bitters, prepared by Dr. George B. Green of Waterford, Vt., and from knowledge obtained in their efficacy in other cases, we cheerfully recommend them to the public believing they will fully sustain the recommendation of the proprietor. We hope that this valuable remedy may be accessible to all the afflicted.
SAMUEL S. PHELPS, WILLIAM C. HAM, U. S. Senators from Vermont.
JAMES F. SIMMONS, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island.
T. W. MOREHEAD, U. S. Senator, and formerly Governor of Kentucky.
L. H. ARNOLD, formerly Governor of Rhode Island.
WM. WOODBRIDGE, late Governor of Michigan.

Its success in severe cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation far beyond any remedy known for these complaints, in all their various forms.
Prepared by Seth W. Fiske & Co., Boston, and for sale by F. S. Chandler and C. O. H. Mason, Bethel; F. A. Merrill, Bryant's Pond; J. Bartlett, Lothrop's Mill; E. F. Noyes, Norway; B. F. Bates & Co., Paris, and by dealers everywhere. 4x10.

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